

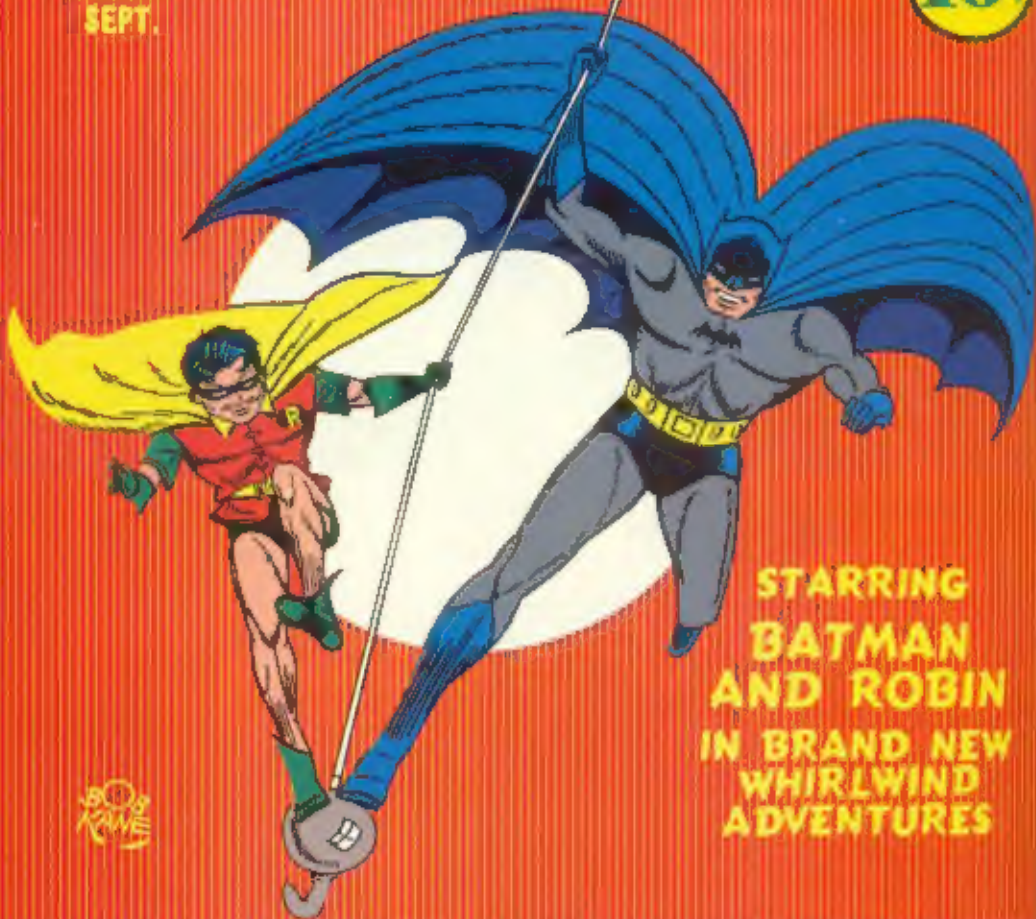
No. 6



BATMAN

AUGUST
SEPT.

10¢



STARRING
BATMAN
AND ROBIN
IN BRAND NEW
WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES

BOB
KANE

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

ROB
KANE

WHEN A MASTER OF EVIL TRIES
TO MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE LAW
TWO CRIMES DOWN TO SEEN OUT ITS
HIDDEN CHIEF... TWO BRAVE MEN AND
FIGHTERS FOR JUSTICE... THE BATMAN AND
ROBIN... THE BOY WONDER... LEAD THEM
NOW AS A TRAIL OF CRIMES AS THEY GO
ASIDE THE TRAIL THAT HIDES THE REAL TRUTH OF...
MURDER ON PAROLE.

NIGHT FALLS... A BLANKET
OF DARKNESS AND MYSTERY
HUNG OVER THE GLOOMY
WATERFRONT... TWO
COSTUMED FIGURES STAND
POSTED AND VIEW A CRIME
SCENE...

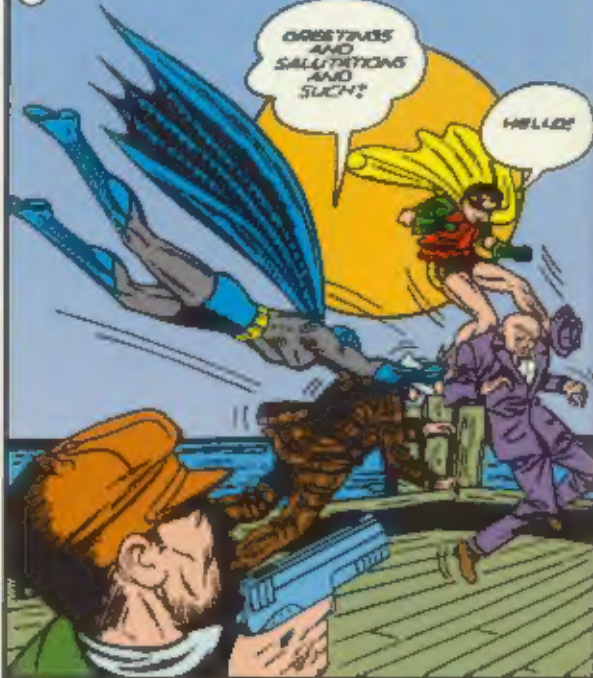
OKAY,
SHOULDERS--
IF YOU'RE
GOING TO KILL
ME, YOU MIGHT
AS WELL
GET IT
OVER
WITH!

YOU MUST
BE AWFUL
ANXIOUS TO
DIE, MILLER--
SO I WON'T
DISAPPOINT
YOU--HERE
IT COMES!

① **SUDDENLY, THE TWO GRIM FIGURES, UP ON HIGH, LEAP!**



②



③ **THE BATMAN'S FIST SNARES OUT--**



A SUDDEN TURN OF
EVENTS?

OKAY--
RELAX, BATMAN.
THIS BABY
TALKS
YOU TO?

GET IN THE
CAR, BOYS...
WHILE I STITCH
MY NAME
ON THEIR
CHESTS?

ROBIN SUDDENLY KICKS
THE WAY INTO THE
THIEF'S FACE AS HIS
MACHINE-GUN FIRES WILDLY

A BOAL
FOR
OUR
SIDE?

UHP!

THE THREE PULL AWAY IN THEIR CAR-- LEAVING
A TRAIL OF BLAZING LEAD!

DOWN--
HOLD THE
GROUND!

HAT
I GOT
MILLER
ANYWAY?
SO
LOWEST

OH-HO

MILLED TORPES
OFF THE BRID
TO THE WATER
AS THE BATMAN
DIVES AFTER HIS
FALLING BODY

COMING,
FELLA--
COMING?

OGAR
LUM,
ROBIN
HE'S BEEN
SHOT!

HE
ALMOST
HAD
COMMAND?



BATMAN--
GOT TO
TELL YOU
ABOUT
SOMETHING--
SOMETHING
BIG--

HERE--TAKE
IT EASY, YOU
CAN TELL
ME LATER
ON AFTER A
LITTLE
MEDICAL
TREATMENT.



NO--NO--
GOT TO
TELL YOU
NOW--
BEFORE
I PASS
OUT--



MILLER'S
STORY--

"MY NAME IS CHICK
MILLER. I WAS
CONVICT IN THE STATE PRISON,
SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS. I WAS
SERVING MY THIRD YEAR WHEN
IT GOT ME--"

STIR CRAZY?
I'LL DO STIR
CRAZY IF I
DON'T GET OUT
OF HERE SOON!
I'VE GOT
TO GET
OUT!



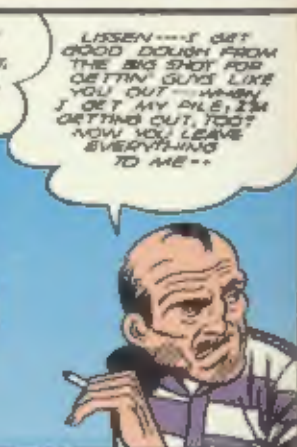
IF YOU
WANT
TO GET
OUT, CHICK--
I CAN
ARRANGE
IT-- A
PAROLE?



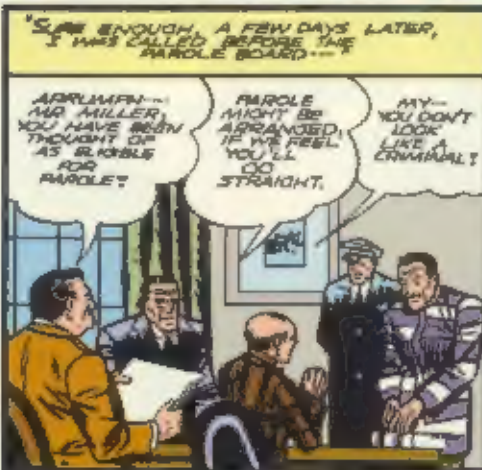
PAROLE--
YOU--
NOW?



WHY DON'T
YOU GET
YOURSELF OUT,
SLINK--WHO
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE
KIDDIN'?



LISTEN--I GOT
GOOD DOUGH FROM
THE BIG SHOT FOR
GETTIN' GUYS LIKE
YOU OUT--WHEN
I GET MY FILE, I'M
GETTIN' OUT, TOO?
NOW YOU LEAVE
EVERYTHING
TO ME--

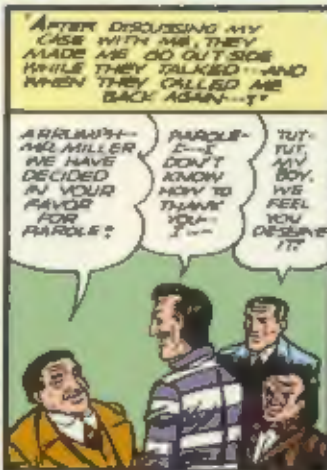


"SURE ENOUGH, A FEW DAYS LATER,
I WAS CALLED BEFORE THE
PAROLE BOARD--"

ARRRHH--
MR. MILLER,
YOU HAVE BEEN
THOUGHT OF
AS ELIGIBLE
FOR
PAROLE?

PAROLE
MIGHT BE
ARRANGED,
IF WE FEEL
YOU'LL
GO
STRAIGHT.

MY--
YOU DON'T
LOOK
LIKE A
CRIMINAL?

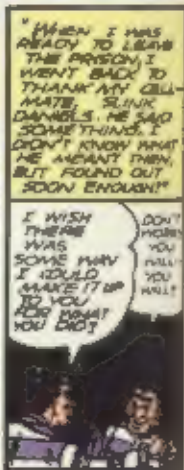


"AFTER DISCUSSING MY
CASE WITH ME, THEY
MADE ME GO OUTSIDE
WHILE THEY TALKED--AND
WHEN THEY CALLED ME
BACK AGAIN--"

ARRRHH--
MR. MILLER,
WE HAVE
DECIDED IN YOUR
FAVOR
FOR
PAROLE?

PAROLE--
I--
DON'T
KNOW
HOW TO
THANK
YOU--

TUT--
TUT--
MY BOY,
WE FEEL
YOU DESERVE
IT!

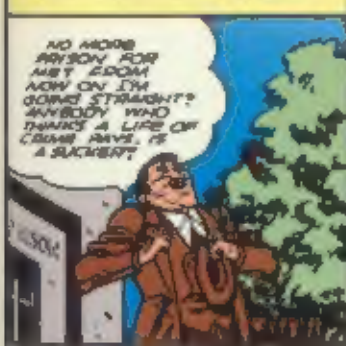


"WHEN I WAS
READY TO LEAVE
THE PRISON, I
WENT BACK TO
THANK MY GILL
MATE, SLINK
DANIELS. HE SAID
SOMETHING I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
HE MEANT THEN,
BUT FOUND OUT
SOON ENOUGH!"

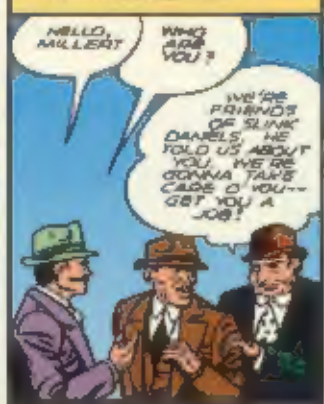
I WISH
THERE
WAS
SOME WAY
I COULD
MAKE IT UP
TO YOU
FOR WHAT
YOU DID!

DON'T
WORRY
YOU
WILL!

"THE BIG DAY FINALLY CAME--THE PRISON GATE CLANGED BEHIND ME. IT WAS SPRING--THE AIR WAS CLEAN AND FRESH. BOYS WERE AROUND. THEY WERE LIKE ME--FREE!"



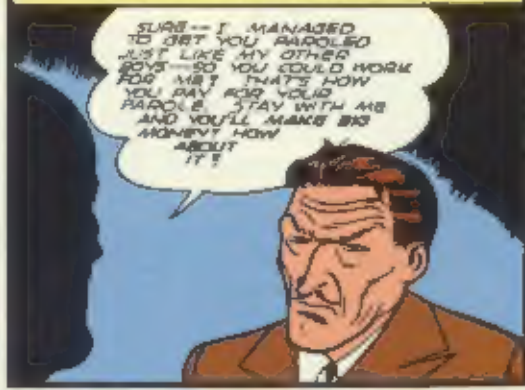
"THEN TWO MEN APPROACHED ME--"



"A JOB SOUNDED SWELL TO ME! THEY TOOK ME TO A SHANGHAI HOTEL TO SEE THEIR BOSS. YOU COULD HAVE KNOCKED ME OVER WITH A FEATHER WHEN I SAW WHO IT WAS--"



"FOR A MINUTE, I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EARS, BUT THE BOSS KEPT ON TALKING AND I LEARNED THE TRUTH!"



"NOT ME! I'M THROUGH WITH CRIME. I'M GOING STRAIGHT. I'M NOT GOING BACK TO JAIL AGAIN!"

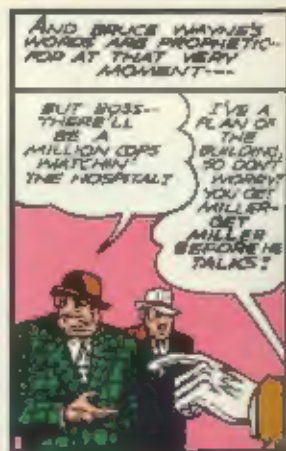
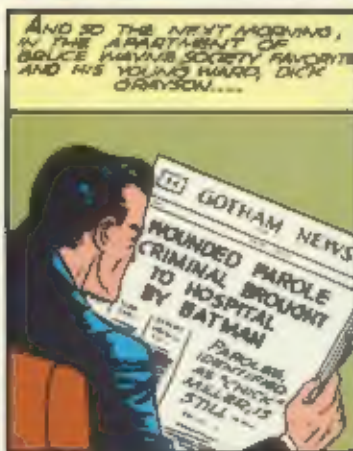
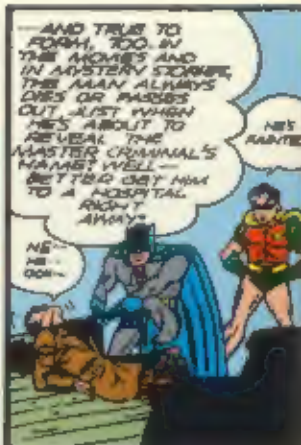


"I HELD THE CARD AND EXAMINED IT--"



"WH-AT? I'VE GOT YOUR FINGERPRINTS ON THIS CARD. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SHOW THIS TO THE POLICE AND THEY'LL HAVE YOU BACK IN JAIL SO FAST IT WOULD MAKE YOUR HEAD SWIM!"





AN AVALANCHE OF JUST DESCENDS UPON THE THUGS!

THE BATMAN!

IN PERSON!



AS THE THUGS SLIDDERLY SLURGE TOWARD THEM, DREADED NEMESIS, AN OPERATING TABLE BEARS DOWN ON THEM--AND ABOARD IT IS--

BOOM-- IT'S THAT ROOM! NO!

THOUGHT I'D BRING THE TABLE! YOU'LL NEED IT ANYTIME I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!



BLLEEE-- EEE!



REINFORCEMENTS RUSH THE TWIN BATTLERS!

GET THEM!

SLUG 'EM!



DRAWN BY SHOUTS AND SHOTS, POLICE SWARM TOWARD THE MAKESHIFT BATTLE FIELD!

HALT, OR WE'LL FIRE!



CORREKT LET'S ALL L.A.M. OUTA HERE! THE RIOT ESCAPE!

AS THE POLICE GIVE FLUTLE CHASE TO THE ALLEING THUGS, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND THEMSELVES IN A TIGHT SPOT!

HOLY CAT! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT! THE POLICE AREN'T AS YET EXACTLY TOO FOND OF MY SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT WAY IN FIGHTING CRIME!



SORRY-- BUT THIS IS NECESSARY!



LIVE TWO FLEET DEER.
THEY DACE DOWN THE
LONG CORRIDOR!

LET'S
GO ROBERT!

LATER...

WELL--
WE GOT
AWAY FROM
THE POLICE
BUT SO
DID THE
GUM-
METS!

THEIR
MYSTERIOUS
BOSS ACTED
SILLY BUT
NOW IT'S
MY TURN!
WHERE'S
THE BATMAN
GOES TO
TOWN!

THAT NIGHT--WINDING SILENTLY
OVER THE STATE PRISON'S 3 CAATS
OF WEIRD DESIGN--THE BATPLANE!

WOW...

DOWN A DANGLING
LADDER SCRAMBLES
THE BATMAN!
BEFORE THE STARTLED
GUARD CAN MAKE
ANY SENSE
HE'S DOWN
HIS--AND HE
FALLS ASLEEP!

ZZZ...

THROUGH THE
PRISON HE DARTS,
HURLING THE
HARMLESS SLEEP-
INDUCING CAPSULES.

BAW--
BAW--
AAH--
SO SLEEPY
ZZZ--

CAPSULES FLY INTO
SLINK'S CELL WHILE
HE SLEEPS!

NOW TO
TACKLE HIS
CELL-MATE
TO THE
BATPLANE!

IN THE BATPLANE AN
AMAZING TRANSFORMATION
TAKES PLACE--THE BATMAN
BECOMES SLINK'S CELL-MATE!

NOW TO APPLY
THE MAKEUP
WHILE HE'S STILL
UNCONSCIOUS!

SURE--
YOU'RE
ME--WE
GUESS--
YOU GUYS
TALK LIKE
ME?

HEY--
HARSH--
THAT'S
IT--

IT IS THE BATMAN WHO BECOMES SLUMP'S CELLMATE AND BEGINS HIS GREAT IMPERSONATION--

"THIS CELL'S DRIVIN' ME NUTS! I'M GONNA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!"

"I GOT A BETTER WAY TO SPRING YOU, MARTY! NOW ABOUT A PAROLE!"



AND SO IT IS NOT LONG AFTER THE BATMAN IS FREED BY THE PAROLE BOARD?

"ARRRRRHH-- MARTY LOGAN, WE HAVE DECIDED IN YOUR FAVOR!"

"YOU ARE A FOOL, MAN?"

"WHICH ONE OF THESE MEN IS THE BOSS?"



AND THE BOYS MEET "MARTY LOGAN" AND TAKE HIM TO THE "BOSS"...

"HIM?"

"SURE-- YOU GOT ME OUT, SLUMP. I'LL WORK WITH YOUR MOB!"

"YOU'RE A SENSIBLE FELLOW, MARTY. YOU CAN START TO WORK!"



THE "BOSS":



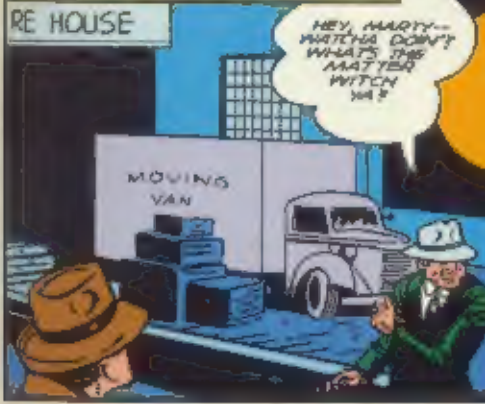
"I'M SENDING THE BOYS OUT TO ROB A WAREHOUSE OF SILKS TONIGHT! YOU CAN GO ALONG!"

THAT NIGHT, ROBIN TAKES HIS STAND BY THE BOSS'S ROOM--



"THE BATMAN TOLD ME TO BE SURE THE BOSS DOESN'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT GETTING AWAY-- GOT TO BE CAREFUL-- KEEP MY EYES OPEN--"

AND ON THE WATERFRONT, CLOAKED IN THE INK OF MID-NIGHT, THIEVES LOOT A WAREHOUSE--



RE HOUSE

"HEY, MARTY-- WATCHA DOIN'? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YA?"

"NOTHING--"

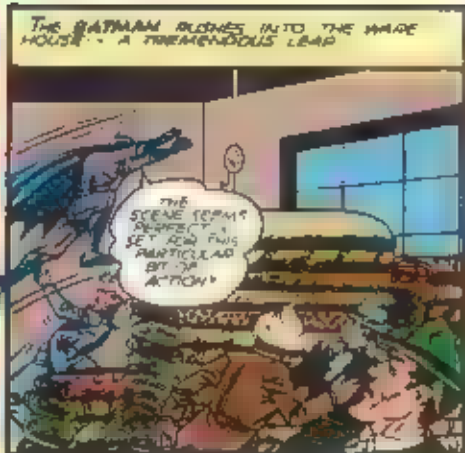
MARTY, THE GADGETEER, WIRES THE MAKEUP FROM HIS FACE, RIPS OFF HIS CLOTHING AND STANDING IS HIS PLACE IS--



"THE BATMAN? UGH?"



AT YOUR SERVICE?



THE BATMAN RUSHES INTO THE WAREHOUSE - A TREMENDOUS LEAP

THE SCENE SEEMS PERFECT - I SET FOR THIS PARTICULAR BIT OF ACTION!



THE CAPED FIDDLER SWINGS OUT

PERFECT STRIKE!



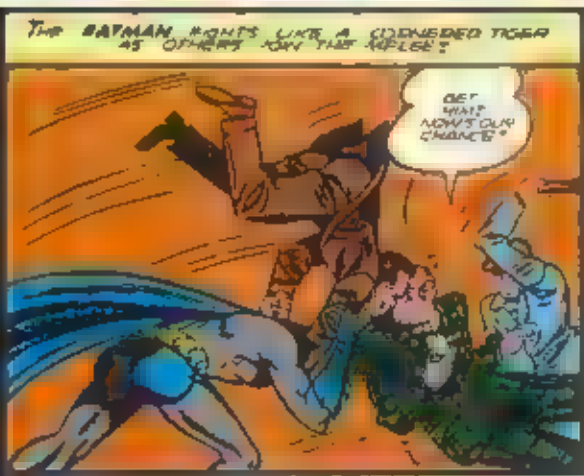
A NIAGARA OF SWEAT SWOLLS THE THIEVES!

MAAAH??



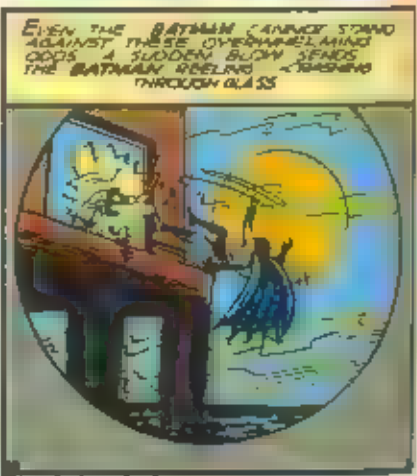
AS THE BATMAN DROPS FROM THE ROPE, OTHER POWERFUL FIGURES LUNGE AT HIM -

WHERE DID THESE BABES COME FROM? I'VE TAKEN MY SHARE OF A JOB THAN I BAGGAGED FOOT!



THE BATMAN FIGHTS LIKE A CORNERED TIGER AS OTHERS RUN THE RELEF!

GET WHAT NOW? OUR CHANCE!



EVEN THE BATMAN CANNOT STAND AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING ODDS - A SUDDEN BLOW SENDS THE BATMAN REELING - CRASHING THROUGH GLASS

MINUTES PASS.

HE AIN'T COME LIZ YET!
THAT GUYS
GONE FOR
GOOD FOR
THIS
TUNST

NOW THAT
THE BATMAN
IS FINISHED
LET'S FIND
LIP HERE! GET
THE STUFF
AWAY AND
THEN WE SCRAM
BACK TO THE
BOSS!



LATER - AS ROBIN PACES
THE HALLWAY, A HAND KNEES
ABOUT HIS MOUTH.

YEAH
THE BOSS
WILL
BE GLAD
TO
SEE HIM!

YS THAT
WHIS ROBIN
KID THAT
WORKS W. TH
THE BATMAN?



THE BOSS IS IMPRESSED OF
THE SWIFT-MOVING EVENTS OF
THAT NIGHT.

SURE -
THE BATMAN
WAS
MARTY
LODEN?

SO WELL
MAYBE WE
OUGHT TO TAKE
GOOD CARE
OF ROBIN,
TOO.
VERY GOOD
CARE!



SUDDENLY THE DOOR
CRASHES OPEN - AND IN
WALKS SLINK!

SLINK!
WHAT -
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
OUT OF
JAIL?

I BROKE
OUT. I WAS
GETTIN'
STID. BUZZ
LIKE THESE
GUYS YOU
GET OUT
ON PAROLE!



YOU FOOL!
WHY DIDN'T
YOU WAIT
TIL I TOLD
YOU OUT ON
PAROLE?

WHO YOU
KIDDIN' I
NOT EVEN
YOU - I
GET ME
OUT - NO
GUNS WITH
MURDER MARKS
ARE PAROLED -
AM YOU
KNOW
IT?



SUDDENLY, THE TERRIBLE
OF A POLICE SPIN CUTS
THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR!

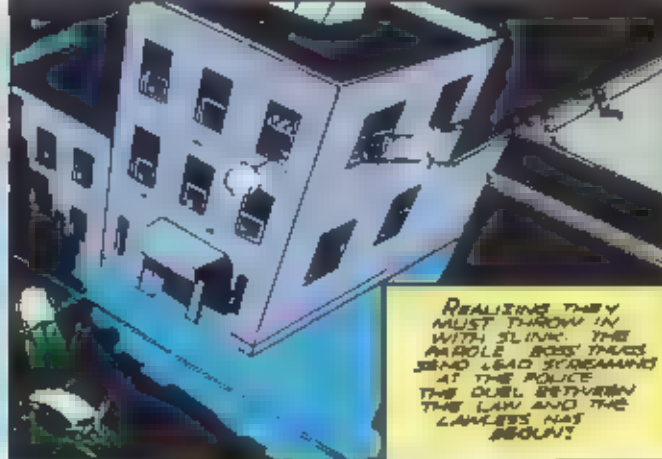
COPS
THEY MUSTVE
FOLLOWED
YOU HERE?

I'LL
FIX
THEM!



WENT SPREAD OUT -
SUBRODING THE PLACE -
DRI ALL THE PEOPLE
FROM THE BUILDING
OUT - AND THEN
START FIRING!

VOH!



REALIZING THEY
MUST THROW IN
WITH SLINK, THE
PAROLE BOSS TAKES
SENO LEAD SCREAMING
AT THE POLICE
THE DUEL BETWEEN
THE LAW AND THE
LAWLESS HAS
BEGUN!

AS THE BATTLE OF BULLETS
RAGES A DROPPING FLOOR
FALLS ITSELF ON TO THE
WATER FRONT OVER -IT IS
THE BATMANT

WOW- MY HEAD! I
MUST HAVE BEEN
DROPPING ON THE
WATER FOR QUITE
A FEW MINUTES
SETTLED GET BACK
TO ROBIN-

MEANWHILE THE BOSS THUDS ALL LIKE LEAVES IN A STORM
BEFORE THE WITHERING GUNFIRE

GET
MOVING,
KID?

THEY'RE
CUTTIN'
US TO
PIECES!

LOOK OUT!
THEY'RE
SHOOTING -
COUGH TOUGH!
TEAR GAS
CARTRIDGES?

IF ANY COP
SO MUCH AS
MOVES INTO
THE BUILDING
THIS BOY
DIES!

RUN INSIDE
AND SEE IF THERE
ARE ANY MORE
OF THEM HOLED
UP!

HELLO?
I'M COMING
FOR
ROBIN?

IT'S YOU BATMAN!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED
TO GET THE GREAT
BATMAN AND NOW
I'M GOING TO GET
MY WISH! COME
ON BATMAN -
HE HA?

ROBIN!
I DON'T WANT
TO SEE THAT
BOY KILLED!
EVEN THOUGH
HE DOES LOOK
OUTSIDE THE
LAW STILL
HE DOES FIGHT
CRIME!
IS

HERE
COME THE
DAYS -
RUNNING
OUT OF
THEIR
HOLES?

COUGH-

AND ALONE AND AFRAID THE
BATMAN WALKS TOWARD WHAT
SEEMS CERTAIN DEATH

I'M COMING
UP THERE TO
GET YOU!
I'M WALKING
UP THE
STEPS
NOW!

AND THOSE
WILL BE
THE LAST
STEPS YOU'LL
EVER WALK!
HA-HA!

BETTER
GET DEADY,
I'M ALMOST
THERE?

HA? I'M
READY-
AND WAITING
TO SEE
YOU
DIE?

I'M
HERE
FELLA!

OKAY
BATMAN-
YOU ASKED
FOR
IT?

ASHURPLY- ROBIN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT

OOF!

THE CRIME-FIGHTER AND CRIME MASTER CLASH IN A BATTLE TO DEATH

A SUDDEN BLOW SENDS THE BATMAN OFF BALANCE AND REELING TOWARD AN OPEN ELEVATOR SHAFT.

NOW I'LL FINISH YOU OFF!

BY THE MADMAN'S CHARGE CARRIES AWAY TOO FAR BOTH THE BATMAN AND THE PAROLE RACKETEER PLUMBE DOWN THE SHAFT

EVEN AS HE DROPS LIKE A LEADEN PLUNGET THE BATMAN'S HAND LUSSES VISE-LIKE ABOUT THE ONLY ELEVATOR CABLE. BUT THE PAROLE RACKETEER'S NOT SO FORTUNATE A TRAILING SHARP MARKS HIS END

LATER

WELL, I SURPRISE ALL THESE MEN PAROLED BY THEIR BOSS WILL GO BACK TO JAIL

ALL EXCEPT MINERIE E BARBERE HIS PAROLE YOU KNOW, ITS EASY FOR MOST PEOPLE TO UNDERSTAND TRING DOESNT TRY BUT WHEN

A COWARD SUDDELY REALIZES T AS MILLER DID, WELL THAT'S ABOUT THE BEST MOOD LESSON THERE CAN BE

BOB KANE

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER.

HE WAS JUST A CLOCK MAKER AND HE CALLED THEM MURDERERS? WHY? AND WHY DO PEOPLE DIE WHEN CLOCKS STRUCK THIRTEEN? WHY DID THE OL' LADS OF THIRTEEN MEAN THE ROLLING OF THE DEATH AXEL? THIS WAS THE PROBLEM BUT THEY FOUND OUT THEY FOUND THE ANSWER ALMOST TOO LATE WHEN THEY THEMSELVES DISCOVERED THAT THEY TOO WERE MARKED FOR DEATH BY THE CLOCK MAKER!



THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON

WHERE ARE YOU GOING SO EARLY IN THE DAY?

A STOCKHOLDER'S MEETING MY FATHER ONCE LEFT ME SHARES IN SOME CLOCK CONCERN. WELL TA TA BE SEEN'S YOU HALF PAST FIFTY!



THE HOBBS CLOCK BUILDING



SOME OLD BUILDING WITH THAT GIANTIC CLOCK TELLING ALL THAT THE HOBBS CLOCK COMPANY IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD. GOOD STUNTS!

BRUCE JOINS THE STOCKHOLDERS WHO LISTEN IN BORED TONES AS THE CHAIRMAN DRONES ON AND ON AND ON



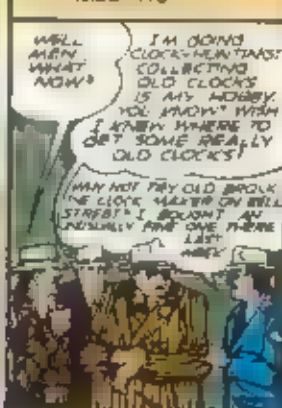
HO HUM?

BNY THAT GUY EVER GOING TO LET US GO HOME?

SHH-HH THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, KEATING!

OH QUIET RYKINS? AND YOU TOO, KEATING!

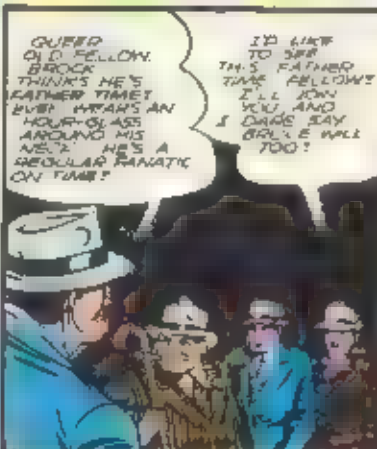
AFTER THE MEETING



WELL WHEN WHAT NOW?

I'M DOING CLOCK-RENTAKS! COLLECTING OLD CLOCKS IS MY HOBBY. YOU KNOW? WITH I KNOW WHERE TO GET SOME REALLY OLD CLOCKS!

MAY NOT TRY OLD BROCK HE CLOCK MAKER ON BELL STREET. I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S REALLY THE ONE THERE LAST WEEK



GUERD OLD FELLOW. BROCK THINKS HE'S FATHER TIME! EVER HEARS AN HOUR-GLASS AROUND HIS NECK? HE'S A REGULAR MANIAC ON TIME!

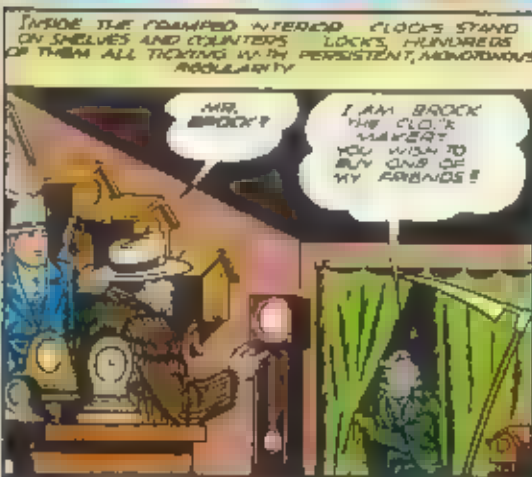
I'D LIKE TO SEE THIS FATHER TIME FELLOW! I'LL JOIN YOU, AND I DARE SAY BRUCE WILL TOO!



SOMETIME LATER, A SMALL SIDE STREET

SO THIS IS THE PLACE? DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH DOES IT?

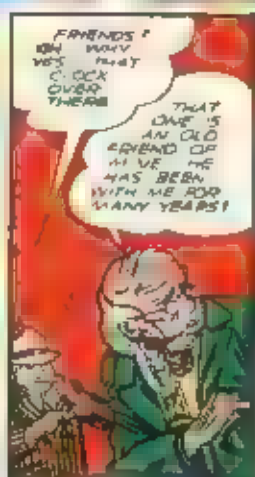
AND THAT'S GOOD? IT'S IN JUST THIS SORT OF PLACE THAT ONE CAN PICK UP THE OLDEST CLOCKS



INSIDE THE CRAMPED INTERIOR CLOCKS STAND ON SHELVES AND COUNTERS. LOCKS, HUNDREDS OF THEM ALL TICKING WITH PERSISTENT, MONOTONOUS REGULARITY

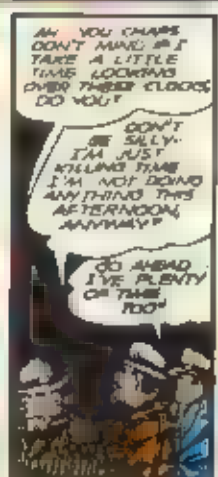
MR. BROCK?

I AM BROCK THE CLOCK MAKER. YOU WISH TO BUY ONE OF MY FRIENDS?



FRIENDS? WHY WHY YES? MUST CLOCK OVER THERE

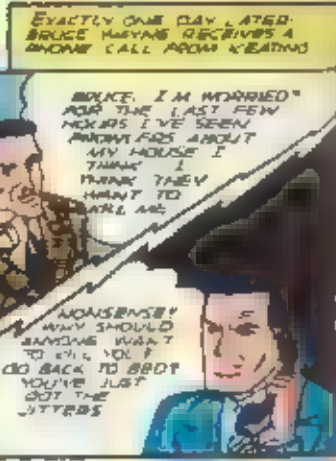
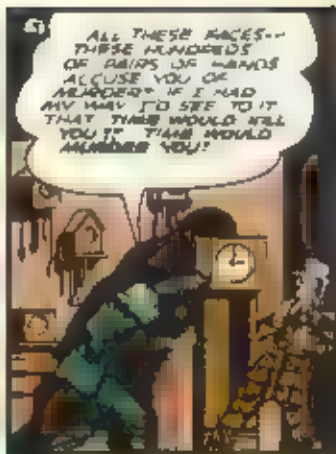
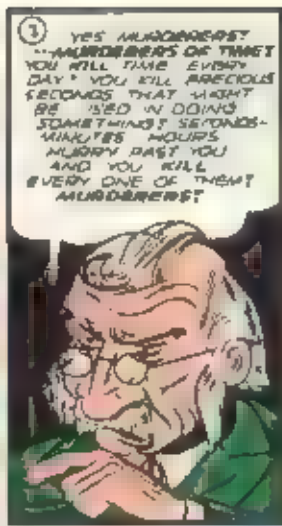
THAT ONE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE. HE HAS BEEN WITH ME FOR MANY YEARS!



AM YOU CHAPS DON'T MIND? I TAKE A LITTLE TIME LOOKING OVER THESE CLOCKS DO YOU?

DON'T BE SALY. I'M JUST KILLING TIME. I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING THIS AFTERNOON, ANYWAY

GO AHEAD I'VE PLENTY OF TIME TOO!



THE BATMOMIL & RACES TO
HE KEATING HOME IN
RECORD TIME!

HELP!

C MON,
GGBIN*
LOOKS LIKE
HE'LL
BE NO
PAGEOY!

UP THE STEPS AND
INTO THE HOUSE DART
THE BATMAN AND
ROBIN "THE AVENGERS
OF EVIL"

GREETINGS?

THE THE
BATMAN*

AND
SALUTATIONS

AND
THAT
STORY OF
PLANTS

HOLD
HIM STILL!
CHIMME A
LIMBLE TO
PLUS ME!



YOL HAD
AND CHIMME
YOL & T
RX "LIMBERO
Y"

DOOT

BEFORE THE WOODLUMS CAN
RECOVER THE BATMAN IS UPON
THEM LIKE A POLKING TIGER!

"BOY & GIB"
NOW I'LL PUT MY
TO SOL MY HANDS
ON THE BODY
OF YOL"

OUTSIDE THE THUGS
SCRAMBLE TO THEIR
FEET AND RUN TO
THEIR CAR"

C MON*
LEFT*
GET OUTA
HERE
FAST!"

WAIT
ANTHONY
IS MADE
HE
MOMT
TALK"



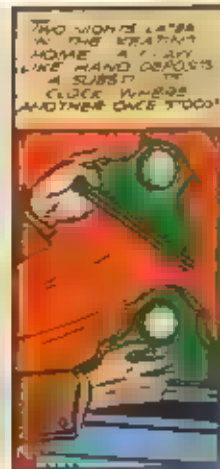
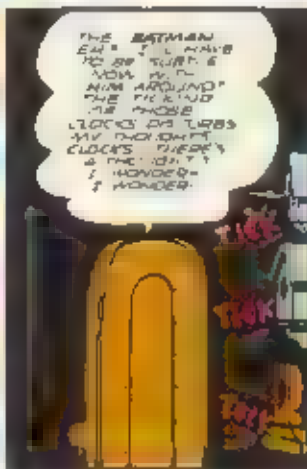
LATER



AND STILL LATER IN THE BATMOBILE...



AND THAT VERY MOMENT



TWO MORE LATER IN THE KEATING HOME AT 1.30 PM LIKE HAND CLOCKS A SUBST CLOCKS W-ERS ANOTHER ONCE TOOO

LATER THAT NIGHT AS
KEATING SITS AT HIS DESK

ANYWAY?
THERE
TO THE
THIRTEEN
FOUR
FIVE

THE CLOCK TOLLS ON

SIX SEVEN EIGHT
NINE TEN

ELEVEN
TWELVE
THIRTEEN!
THE CLOCK
STUCK
THIRTEEN!

GAS RISES FROM THE
CLOCK IN A MALIGNANT
CLOUD

AAGH

DEATH STRIKES
AT THIRTEEN!

THE NEXT DAY AT NOON THE KEATING'S BODY IS
DISCOVERED BOLT'S SHADOW AND THE DEATH GUN
ACCOMpanied BY A BOND FOR A LOWLY COMMISSIONER
JORDON'S BRUCE WAYNE

WHY?
PAINT SNAEL
LIKE
GAS.

I
NOON!

THE CLOCK TOLLS ON
TEN ELEVEN

BONG!

BONG!

BONG!

THIRTEEN!
NOW THE GAS
IS STRONGEST
AT THIS CLOCK!
I WONDER!

BUT ONLY WAKER HAS COUNTED
THE CLOCK'S STROKES!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT
IN A MUSTY OLD STORE THE
BENT LITTLE MAN KNOWN AS
BROCK THE CLOCK MAKER
CACKLES WITH SATISFIED
LAUGHTER

SO NOW KEATING
THE KILLED OF FINE
A NEW DEAD! SEE SEE!
NOW MY LITTLE BUDGET
WILL ENTERTAIN ANOTHER
KILLER OF THE
HENRY OF HIS
IF HE BURY MY
LITTLE BUDGET
ONLY
HEE
HEE

AND THAT VERY NIGHT
IN THE HOME OF HENRY
DECKER A CLOCK HOLDER
IN THE HOBBS CLOCK COMPANY
TWELVE O'CLOCK

BONG!

BONG BONG

THE CLOCK TOLLS ON
NINE TEN ELEVEN
TWELVE

THIRTEEN!
TWO TO GO
THIRTEEN
TIMES!
AAGH

DEATH STRIKES
AT THIRTEEN!

NOONTIME--THE NEXT DAY
POLICE "INVESTIGATE ANOTHER
"MYSTERIOUS DEATH"

THAT'S
WHAT KILLED
HIM"

A DART A DAY
DART PROBABLY
WITH DEADLY
POISON ON IT"



I WONDER
WHO BLEW
THAT DART
ON TWELVE
O'CLOCK?"



THE CLOCK TOLLS ON:
FOUR FIVE SIX
SEVEN EIGHT"

NINE - TEN - ELEVEN -
TWELVE - -

"THIRTEEN
LIKE THE
OTHER ONE"

"W-A-
YOU'RE
CRAZY?"

LOOK! THERE'S
YOUR MURDERER
THAT IT'S
BUDLER"



"CRAZY, AM I?"
HERE THIS
BUCLER BLEW
THE DART WHEN
THE CLOCK READ
MIDNIGHT. DECKER
HAD A HABIT OF
READING IN HIS
CHAIR TILL LATE
AT NIGHT?"

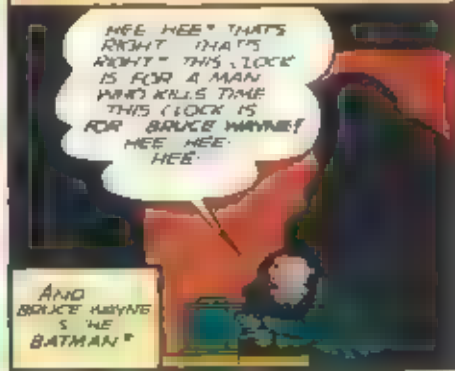
OF COURSE AND
OUR MURDERER
KNEW THAT "HE
KNEW DECKER'S
HEAD WOULD BE IN
LINE WITH THE CLOCK"
WHY OUR MURDERER
MUST BE A
CLEVER
DEVIL?"



AND IN HIS DINGY STORE THE CLOCK
MAKER LAUGHS GLEEFULLY AS HUNDRED
OF CLOCKS CHIME AT ONCE

HEE HEE" THAT'S
RIGHT THAT'S
RIGHT" THIS CLOCK
IS FOR A MAN
WHO KILLS TIME
THIS CLOCK IS
FOR BRUCE WAYNE!
HEE HEE
HEE

AND
BRUCE WAYNE
S "HE
BATMAN"



THAT VERY NIGHT AS THE
MIDNIGHT HOUR DRAWS CLOSE
THE LOUD DANGLE OF A DOOR
BELL BRINGS DICK GRAYSON
TO THE DOOR OF THE WAYNE
HOME

PACKAGE
FOR YA"

THANK
YOU"



IT'S A
CLOCK"
NOW WHY
SHOULD
ANYONE SEND
J'S A
CLOCK?"



THE CLOCK TOLLS THE
HOUR MIDNIGHT?"

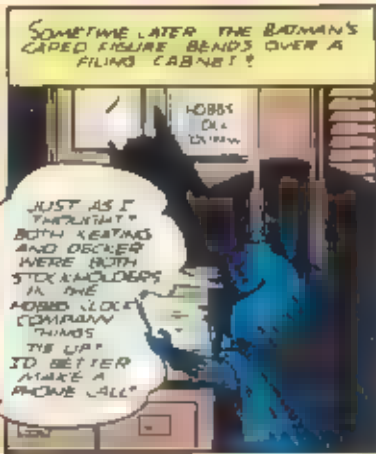
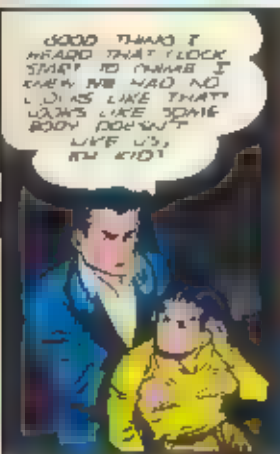
BONG!
BONG
BONG

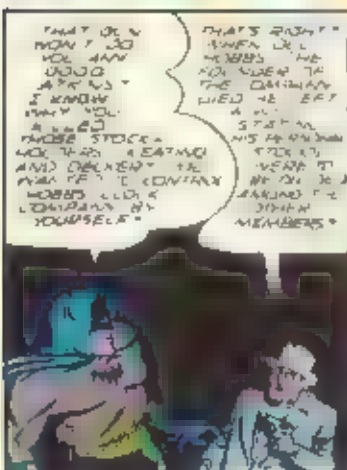
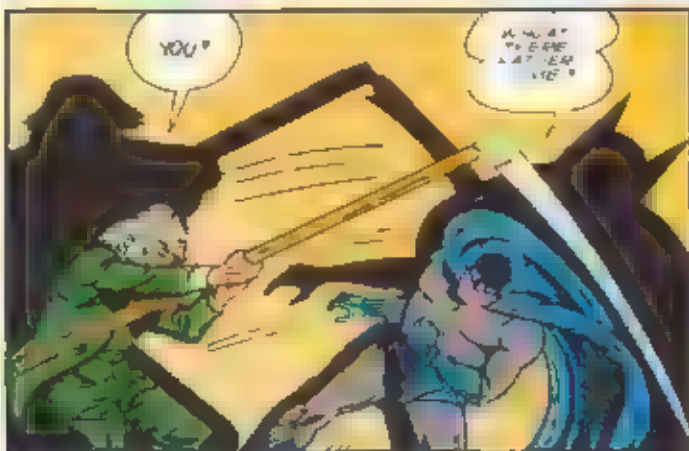


FOUR FIVE SIX - SEVEN -
EIGHT -

SUDDENLY, A FIGURE MURTLES INTO THE ROOM—PKS UP THE CLOCK—AND

NINE—TEN—ELEVEN—TWELVE THIRTEEN THEN A THUNDEROUS BLAST DEAFENS THE NIGHT!





WITH ONE CAT-LIKE BOUND THE BATMAN
IS UPON ATKINS!

DROP THAT
GUN, YOU
MURDERER!

THE GUN GOES OFF AND THE
BULLET FINDS ITS MARK!

THE
CLOCK
MAKER'S
BEEN
HIT!

AS THE BATMAN, HORRIFIED,
WATCHES OLD BROCK DROP
TO THE FLOOR HE LEAVES
HIMSELF OFF GUARD FOR THE
MOMENT AND

HA
HA
HA!

ATKINS BINDS THE
BATMAN WITH ROPE!

WELL LET'S SEE YOU
TAKE OUT OF THIS WE
HA HA HA I'LL DROP
YOU & THE GUN
SO THAT YOU AND OLD
BROCK SO THERE'LL
BE NO
SHOOTING
POSSIBLE!

SUDDENLY, A VOICE WHIRS
ATKINS ABOUT!

YOUR HOUR
HAS COME
DECEIVER OF
TIME!

YOU'VE
BUT YOU'RE
DEAD I
SAID YOU
DIE! NO
DIE? I'LL
KILL
HE
NO NO
NO

A SHRIEK IS SUDDENLY CUT OFF
DEATH WAS COME TO ATKINS!

HEE HEE? YOU
SEE HOW TIME
PROFECTS ITS OWN!
LOOK THIS BATMAN
SAVED ME! MY
BULLET STRUCK THE
WATCH NOT ME.
FOUR, A TIME
RATHER TIME HEE
EYE COME TO THIS
WIDE-THIN EARTH
SWAYING NO IS TH
MY MURDERERS MY
KILLERS WHO SCORN
ME SO THAT I MUST
AND
DIE!

AS THE MADMAN RAVES ON, THE
BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS

YOU AND YOUR NOBLES CLOCK
COMPANY WITH THE GREATS!
CLOCK IN THE CITY I'LL SHOW YOU
I'LL BLOW IT AND MYSELF UP ABOVE
FROM THE EARTH AND
ITS MASTERS OF
TIME WHEN THE
QUART BELL STRIKES
THIRTEEN
THIRTEEN
HE HEE HEE THE
LAST VIBRATING NOTE
WILL SET OFF THE
BOMB HEE
HEE!

NITRO
BATMAN

DESPERATELY, THE BATMAN TRIES TO FREE HISSELF FROM THE ROOM.

THAT'S A MAN
WILL NOT ONLY BLOW
UP THE HOBBS BUILDING
WITH A THAT THAT
BUT ALSO KILL THE
TOWN. I'VE GOT TO
GET FREE I'VE
GOT TO GO TO IT.

BUT TIME PASSES QUICKLY AND
THE TICKING CLOCKS SEEM TO
SPOOK HIS VERY EFFORTS.

AND WHEN THE BATMAN HAS
JUST ABOUT GIVEN UP HOPE

ROBIN:
HURRY!
GET THESE
DOES
ARE "

RIGHT? WHEN
YOU FIND I
SHOW UP I
GAVE OVER
HERE WITH THE
BATMOBILE, JUST
AS YOU TOLD ME
TO."

A SUDDEN ROAR AND
THE BATMOBILE RACES
ROCK AND ROCK WITH TIME.

WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY? ITS
ONLY TEN
O'CLOCK AND
THE BELL
WON'T RING
THIRTEEN
TILL TWELVE
ACCORDING
TO THE
OTHER
WARRIORS

NOT THIS
TIME. OLD
CLUCK NAMED
FRIEND INTENDS
TO SET THE
CLOCK TO TEN
IT WILL STRIKE
THIRTEEN
AT EXACTLY
TEN O'CLOCK
AND WE'VE
GOT EXACTLY
TWO MINUTES
TILL TEN.

ONE MINUTE
TWO MINUTES
TIME GOES
ADDIN' NO. 5 ON
THEN THE HOBBS
BUILDING?

HEE HEE!
YOU'RE
TOO LATE
TOO LATE!

BOOM

LOOK
UP THERE!
THE CLOCK
MAKER!

THE
BELL'S
TICKING!
IT'S TEN
O'CLOCK?

A TERRIBLE SOUND SHATTERS THE
SILENCE OF THE NIGHT IT'S THE BELL
TOLLING OUT THE HOUR ONE?

A SHARP COMMAND
TO ROBIN AND THE
BATMAN DARTS TO
AN ELEVATOR WHOSE
SHUTTER SEEMS
INCREDIBLY SLOW, AS
THE GREAT BELLS
TOLL TWO?

AND THE BATMAN DARES
THE SMALL ROOM SET IN
THE CLOCK TOWER?

AS THE BELL SWINGS AND
TOLLS THREE?

AND NOW IT IS A FIGHT AGAINST THE INEXORABLE
ADVANCE OF TIME ITSELF AS BELOW TWO MEN
BATTLE, AND ABOVE THE PONDEROUS BELL CHANGES
FOUR?

NOW I'VE
NO SCRAPES
ABOUT
SUCKING YOU,
MR. LUCK
MAKER!

BUT THE CLOCK MAKER HAS DONE UTTERLY MAD AND FIGHTS WITH A MADMAN'S FURY AND STRENGTH! A WICKED BLOW SENDS THE SURPRISED BATMAN FLYING TO THE OPEN DOOR'S EDGE!



FOR A MOMENT, THE BATMAN TESTERS ON THE VERY EDGE CLAWING AT THE SMoky AIR FOR BALANCE THEN DROPS!



BUT EVEN AS HE DROPS THE BATMAN MAKES A DESPERATE LUTCH FOR LIFE HIS HAND CLOSES VISE LIKE ABOUT THE HOUR HAND AND HOLDS!!



AT THAT VERY INSTANT A SMALL FIGURE IS SEEN LEADING THROUGH THE VAINING CHASM OF SPACE THAT SEPARATES A NEARBY BUILDING FROM THE CLOCK TOWER!



SMALL HANDS SWATCH AT A PROFOUNDING CLOCK NUMBER!



A MUMAN ANT ROBIN CLIMBS UP THE CLOCK'S GANT FACE. HIS FEET FINDING THE - HOLDS ON THE NUMBERS HERE!

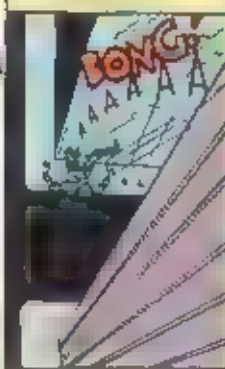


1 REACHING OUT HIS HANDS
CLOSE ON THE CLOCK
MAKER



AND THE CLOCK TOLLS
ELEVEN

2 WHO RALLS WITH
A TRAILING SHRIEK
AS THE BELL TOLLS
TWELVE



3 AND NOW THE TWIN BATTLES OF
CRIME RACE UP TO THE BELLEVUE
ITSELF AS THE GIANT BELL SWINGS
PONDEROUSLY ITS HUGE CLAPPER
READY TO CRASH FOR A FINAL CLANG
AND SHATTERING DEATH



4 AND THE BATHMAN'S BODY WHIRLS ABOUT
THE GIANT CLAPPER AS IT CRASHES WITH
SICKENING FORCE AGAINST THE GREAT
BELL



THE BATHMAN'S BODY ACTS AS A BUFFER?
THE DRASTIC VIBRATION THAT IS TO
SET OFF THE DEADLY TANK DOES NOT
COMB

5 BACK AND FORTH SWAYS THE GIANT
CLAPPER CRASHING THE BATHMAN'S BOUNDED
FORM AGAINST THE BELL AS IF TO DIS-
LODGE HIM BUT THE HOLDS FAST LIKE
DRUM DEATH



AT LAST THE CLAPPER
SHOOTS NO MORE
ROBIN HAS FOUND
THE MECHANISM THAT
STOPS THE BELL'S
WANT SWING

LATER A SLEEP
IN 2 SEARS
AND NO MORE
SIGURES BATHMAN
AND ROBIN HE BOY
WONDER

JUST A
TIME DON'T
THINK I
COULD HAVE
HELD UP
MUCH MORE?

DO KNOW SOMETHING
SOMEHOW I FELT SOM
TO SORRY FOR OL
BROCK THE LOCK
MAKER WE JUST
WASTED PEOPLE AND
WASTED TIME THATS
ALL



OF COURSE HE
HAS TOO PANATICAL ABOUT
IT BUT HE WAS RIGHT
ABOUT ONE THING
PEOPLE WHO WASTE
VALUABLE TIME ARE REALLY
ENEMIES OF MANKIND
THINK OF ALL THE PNE
CURES FOR DISEASE AND
IMPROVEMENT THAT IN SH
BE FOUND IF THEY MADE
USE OF THEIR PRECIOUS
TIME IN WORTH
THINKING
ABOUT

BATMAN

With
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

By-

JOE
KANE

THE BATMAN AND HIS
BOY WONDER ARE HERE!
CAUTION! NO LOST
ITEMS! THE IRON JUNGLE - A
MASSIVE AND WHOLE - A
THE D SMASHED GIGGLES
SPRAWLED INTO A HEAVY
SILK LIT. BENTON TOOK
THROUGH THE WE DO
SHADOWS OF THE METAL
THEIR SWEET THE METAL
AND ROBERT - A WHIRLWIND
REGIMENT OF TWO - TO
JOHN & FANTIC BATTLE
WITH CLIMB AND DOUBLE
DEALING AND INDAVEL
THE TANGLED AND INDAVEL
TERROR WHICH HIDES
"THE SECRET OF THE
IRON JUNGLE"

A MIDNIGHT STRIKES AND THE
BATMAN SKIMS OVER THE CITY'S
ROOFS HE SEES

"YOU'RE GOING
DOWN!
TO THE 100TH
FLOOR - BURE
AND YOU'RE
NOT TAKING
NO ELEVATOR"
HAY
HAY

"OWW!
HELP!
HELP!"

AT THAT VERY MOMENT LINDA IS TELLING BRUCE WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON...

AND ALL KINDS OF STRANGE ACCIDENTS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING



CHATTING CASUALLY THROUGH THE LIPS OF BRUCE WISKEY-OUR PLAYBOY PLAYS RAPIDLY WITH THE SUPERIOR BEAN OF THE BATMAN!

OH, I'D LIKE TO SEE THINGS GO A LITTLE FURTHER.



WELL, I'M OUT OF THOSE BIG, BUSHY TEENAGE I'LL BE DOING LATER TO SEE NOTHING HAPPENING TO YOU

NO SOONER HAS LINDA LEFT THAN DICK GRAYSON ALAS BEGINS THE BOY HOODER DARTS INTO THE ROOM

I OVER-HEARD EVERYTHING



I'VE BEEN TALKING TO ME THEN I'VE GOT TO GET TO 8:45 BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO DAD'S FATHER

OVER THE CLOSED APARTMENT LINDA TALKS DOWN TO THE BANK OF THE CITY - MISS SUDDENLY - AROUND THE MOUNTAIN OF MOUNTAIN - HE OR FIELDS - HE TO WAS SPEAKING WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON TO SEEING THEIR WIFE'S IN NEW KNOW-OUT BRUINS AT THE LIPS OF CRIMINAL



SEE, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE MISSISSIPPI

YOU'D BETTER GET BACK & THINK NOW, NO ONE MUST SEE YOU

A DRAMATIC SCENE AWAITS BRUCE AS HIS SWIFT AUTOMOBILE SLIDES BY THE ENTRANCE OF THE RAGE OIL COMPANY



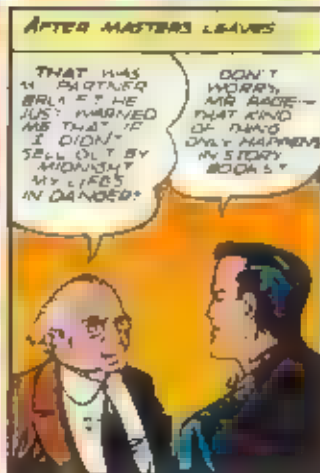
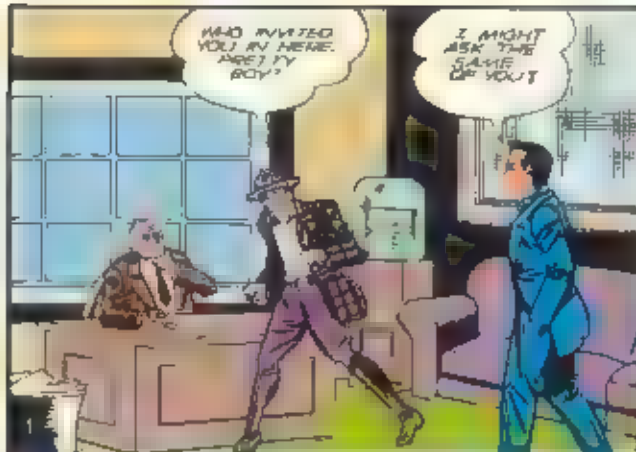
DICK NEED YOURSELF OUT OF SIGHT IN THE 7 HE COMES FOR YOU TO CHANGE WHAT'S IN MY T-SHIRT AND I'LL BE HERE

AND ANYTHING DOES?



IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE,

AND YOURS TOO!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, BRUCE
DRESSED IN A SPOTLESS WHITE SUIT,
GOES OUTSIDE TO LOOK THINGS OVER -

WELL--
SO THE
RELEATION
COMMITTEE
IS WAITING

LOOKS
LIKE CHUCK
AND HIS GANG
ARE GETTING
READY FOR
SOME DIRTY
WORK

HE
STARTS ANY-
THING WE'LL
CLIMB THEM
ALL UP. THOSE
TIGER E MAKERS
DESERVE A
GOOD
BEATING!

BRUCE WALKS FORWARD A NO MAN'S LAND
IS FORMED BETWEEN THE TWO SIDES

I'LL--
NEED MY
CHANCE TO
MAY IN
REAL
SOCIETY--

YOU ARE
BUT NOT
IN THE VERY
YOU THINK

I
DONT
SOME
GRASS
KNUCKLES
THAT
NEED
BREAKING
NT

WHEN
CHUCK
GIVES
US THE
START
SWINGING?

GER--
ANY THAT
A SWEE
LITTLE WHITE
S. HE'S
READING--?
HAY
HAY?

I DONT
SEE
YOUR FACE--
MAYN
EATHER
YOU KED!
IT COVERED?

DOO-

PLEASE,
YOUR
DISTANCE?

CHUCK IS MADE TO LOOK RIDICULOUS
BEFORE HIS OWN MEN



DON'T
TAKE IT
LYING
DOWN
CHUCK NAW
NAW?

BRUCE'S STRATAGEM WORKS--CHUCK
INFILTRATED, WALKS INTO HIS OWN MEN'S



LAUGH
AT ME
WILL
YOU?

WELL
THEY'RE
DOING OUR
JOB FOR
US VERY
NICKELY!

CERTAINLY
SAVED US
A LOT OF
TROUBLE
LET'S GET
BACK TO
WORK

BUT AS BRUCE TEACHES CHUCK SOME MANNERS,
QUANTRAM MASTERS SNEAKS INTO LINDA PAGE'S
OFFICE--THIS TIME HE BRINGS A BODYGUARD
OF FOUR ARMED MENCHISMAN--



YOU WON'T GET
ME EVEN WITH
OUR GUN. AS
MAY

MAYBE THIS
GUY WOULD
THINK I'M A
MURDERER. MY
OWN MAN WENT
THAT
MAY BE A
BODY
THE MAN IN
THE
TOP OF OLD
NUMBER 8
DERRICK IN THE
IRON JUNGLE
AND KEEP HIM
THAT'S ALL
HE TELLS AND
IF HE
DOESN'T...

NOTE
THE IRON
JUNGLE IS THE
LOCAL NAME
GIVEN TO A
FOREST OF
ABANDONED
OIL DERRICKS



HE'S
SHOOT-
BOSS?

THE
IRON
JUNGLE?
HE'S NOT
MEANT BAD.
GET HIM OUT
OF THE BALK
DOOR AND
HURRY
IT UP.

BUT OUTSIDE NIGHT IS FALLING AND
BRUCE SLIPS AWAY TO THE OLD BUNK
HOUSE WHERE HE HAD AGREED TO MEET QUAM



COME
ON BOB--
INTO OUR
WORK
CLOTHES?

I'VE A
FEELING THERE
ARE GOING TO
BE BIG
BOUNDS
TONIGHT

MEANWHILE A YELLOW ROADSTER RALLS
UP AT THE VERY MOMENT MASTERS
SNEAKS OUT OF THE OFFICE LINDA PAGE
HAS ARRIVED EARLIER THAN SHE PLANNED



CHUCK--
HERE
GLINK LOOK
WHO'S HERE?
MAYBE
DAUGHTER--

GET OFF
MY CAR
AT
ONSET

SEE BUSS?
SHE'S WORSE
THAN A BUCKING
BRONCO!

WE'VE
GOT TO
GET HER
OUT OF
HERE
BEFORE
THEY
SEE US!

BUT AS THEY MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE, TWO
MASKED FIGURES SHOOT FROM THE DOOR
OF THE OLD BUNKHOUSE!

I'VE
NEVER
DRIVEN ONE
OF THESE
BEFORE!

THERE'S NO
TIME LIKE NOW
TO BEGIN
LINDA'S IN
THAT CAR
AND WE'VE
GOT TO GET
HER
OUT!

SHE'S
OUT
WHAT WE
DONNA DO
WIT' DE
GAME?

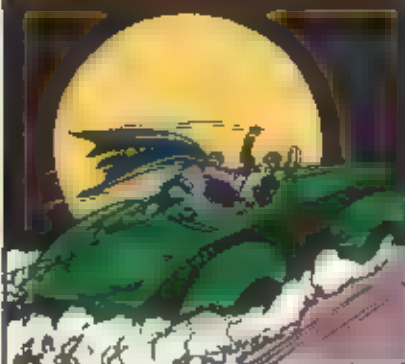
THAT
DEPENDS
ON WHAT HER
OLD MAN DOES.
WE'LL TURN
AROUND AT THE
LEON BEND
AND MAKE
FOR THE IRON
JUNGLE BY THE
OLD ROAD!

IN HOT PURSUIT THE HEAVY
OIL TRUCK THUNDERS DOWN
THE ROAD!

THE
BATMAN!
BUT WHERE
NOW??

LINDA?

LIKE A BAT ON A SURF BOARD
THE BATMAN DOES THE SPEEDING
ON HIS MOMENTUM



USING HIS SPRINGBOARD
TAKING OFF HE LEAPS
WITH LINDA'S LIMP BODY
UNDER ONE ARM



NOW I ONLY
CAN CATCH
HOLD

WHEN I MADE IT
DICK LOW AND
STEP ON IT
ROBIN!



CHUCK MAKES A SHARP TURN AS MASTERS LOOSES
A HAIL OF BULLETS. AND AS EACH ONE RIDES INTO
THE OIL TANK, FLAMES STAB OUT OF THE BULLET
HOLES INTO THE DARKNESS.



THIS LITTLE
GUY!
YOU
SHOULD
HA
HA
YOU'LL
BURN TO
DEATH!
228-229

LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE DOWN
FOR GOOD!
THEY'LL BLOW
TO
PIECES!



WE'LL GET TO
THE BOY KIDNAPERS
THROUGH THE FARM
AND THAT OLD GUY'S
GOING TO BURN OVER
THEM OIL KILLS
MIGHTY BROTHER!

AS MASTERS AND CHUCK SPEED BACK TO THE
MACE OIL COMPANY, ROBIN SAVES HIS
BLAZING TRUCK AROUND AND GIVES CHUCK
LIKE A FIERY TUMBLE ON THE TRAIL OF
VENGEANCE! ANY MOMENT THEY HEAR THE
THE TERRIBLE BURN WHEN HE BOUND TO COME



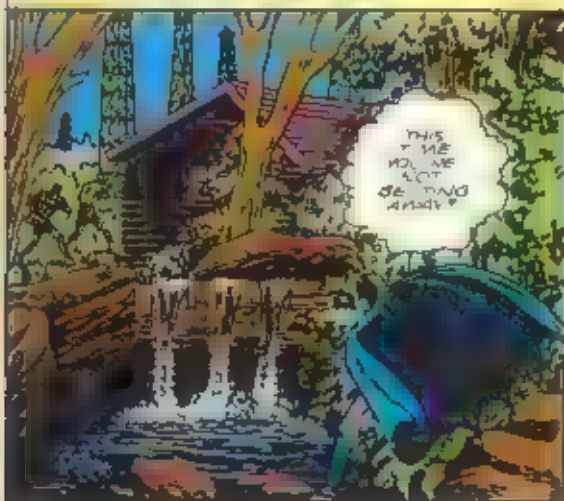
WE'VE BEEN
IN TIGHT SPOTS
BEFORE BUT
WE'VE NEVER
DIED AGAINST
FIRE AND DEATH
BOTH AT THE SAME
MOMENT!

INTO THE LAST LAP SPEEDS THE TRUCK
A MONSTER BOY FIRE LEAPING OUT WITH
SCARLET OIL FOR WINGS AS IF A MESSAGE
TO A HALL ROBIN AND THE BATMAN,
LINDA UNDER THE LATTER'S ARM, LEAP-AND
WAVE TOO SOON.



WE
HAVEN'T
A SECOND
TO LOSE
TAKING CARE
OF LINDA.
I'M GOING
WITH CHUCK
AND
MASTERS!

WITH PANTHER-LIKE MOVEMENT, THE BATMAN TRAILS HIS QUARRY INTO THE DENSE SEMI-TROPICAL UNDERGROWTH THAT SWARMS ALL OVER THE IRON JUNGLE?



THIS
TIME
NO, HE
NOT
BE FIND
ANALY?

THE BATMAN SCOUTS THRU THE THICKETS IN THE GLARE OF THE COMING STORM'S FIRST FLASH OF LIGHTNING. HE SEES TOM GAGE LAUNCHED TO THE FURTHMOST GIRDLE OF A DESERTED DERRICK?



INSTANTLY THE BATMAN SCALDS THE VERY NEXT DERRICK'S LIGHTNING FLARES WEIRDLY ON THE UNCANNY SCENE



REACHING THE TOWERS TOP THE BATMAN GOASPS A GANT CREPPER MAKING READY FOR A DEATH-DEFYING GLIDE?



I HOPE
CREPPER
YOU GET?

LIGHTNING
BENDS THE SKY
IT MIGHT AS
THE BATMAN
AS HE
LEADS

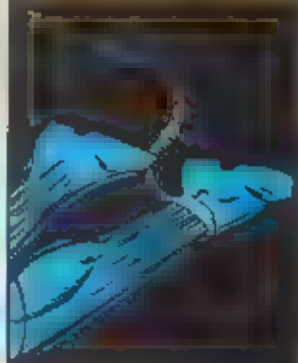
THE
GUNNERS
WEAPONS
HURL
SUDDEN
DEATH?

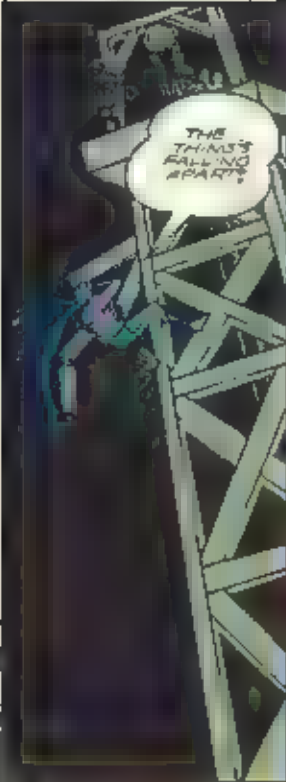


WHOA?
THE
BATMAN
ALIVE?

SET
THAT GUN
AND MAKE
SURE
THAT
I AM

THE STREAKS OF
BULLETS REVEAL THE
CREPPER - THE BATMAN'S
SOLE LINK WITH THE
WORLD?





THE
THING'S
FALLING
APART!



YOU
ME
IN
FEEL
A
GOOD
BUDDY?

DON'T
BE
TOO
SURE--



YOU
NEED
A
LESSON
TOO



SEE
WHAT
I
MEANT



MEANWHILE BOBMY
SAITS TO THE BATMAN'S
LIKE STRUGGLE AGAINST
OVERWHELMING ODDS--

LOOK'S
AS THOUGH
BATMAN
NEEDS
ME--

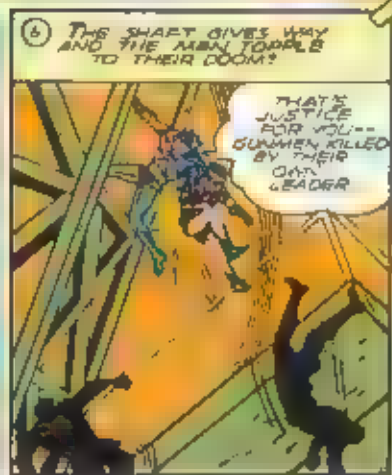
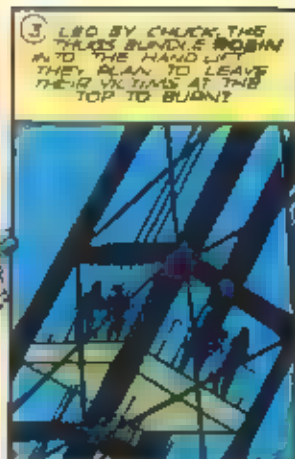


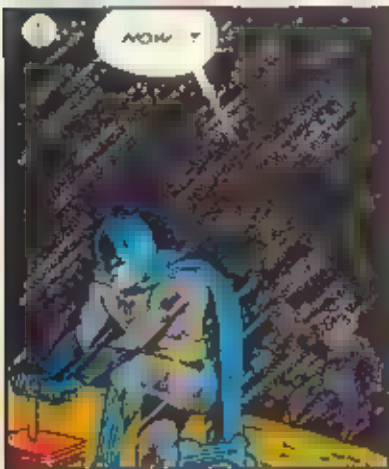
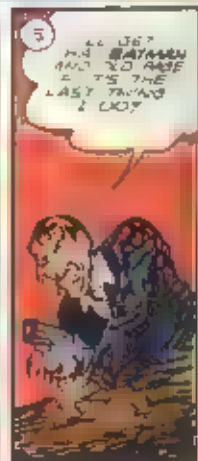
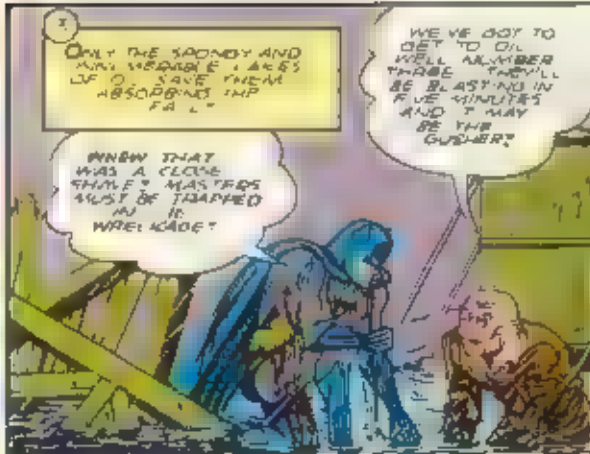
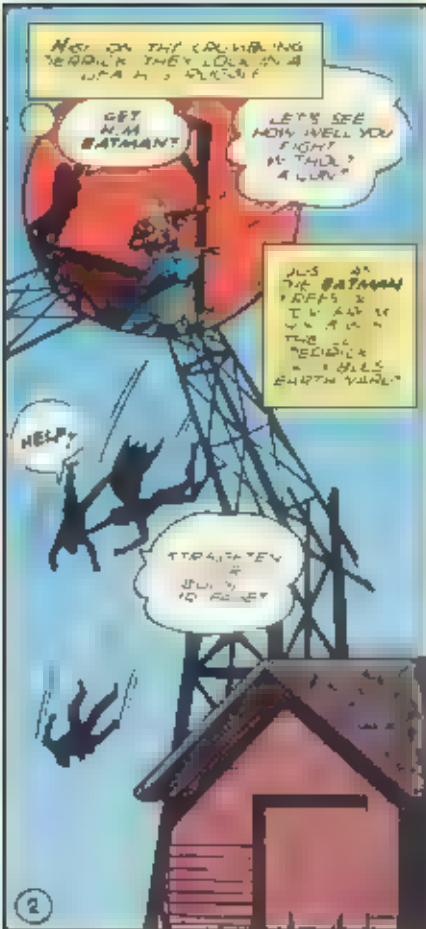
WHAT'S
ONLY
A KID?



WITH
A BIG
DELIGHT

BUT THE MOMENTUM
OF HIS LEAP CARRIES
HIM TO THE OTHER
DERRICK'S DESPERATELY
HE CLINGS--





THE OLD FLAMES-



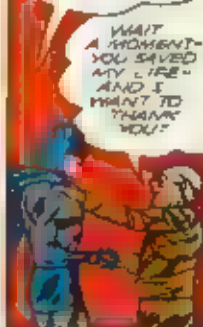
THE BATMAN IS CERTAINLY RIGHT - CO ME DOES NOT RAY

2) MEANWHILE THE BATMAN PUSHES THE PLUNGER - THOUSANDS OF FEET BELOW THE EARTH - THERE IS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION AS THE OIL & JUNGLE LEASHED BY THE NITRO'S POWERFUL KICK -



HEADS UP - HERE SHE GOES

3) MY WORK'S DONE YOU KINDA FINISH THE REST GOODBYE!



WAIT A MOMENT - YOU SAVED MY LIFE - AND I WANT TO THANK YOU!



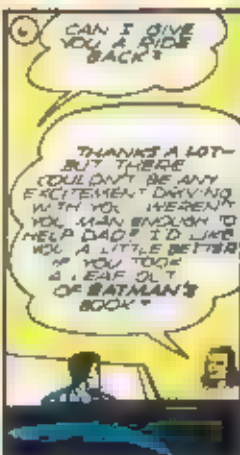
LOOK AT THAT FREAK GUY - GOING TO BRING MILLIONS OF GALLONS OF OIL OUT OF THE EARTH - HADN'T

THE OIL COMPANY SAFE & LAST.



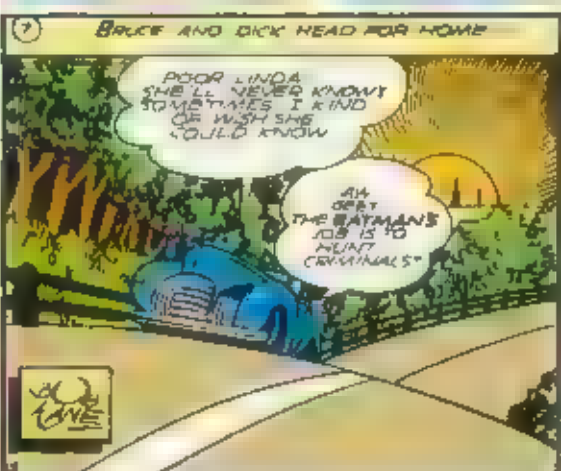
5) WHY HELLO, & NOW WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE? I HEARD A LOT OF NOISE AND WONDERED WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

I'M SORRY - SPOILED YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP



6) CAN I GIVE YOU A RIDE BACK?

THANKS A LOT - BUT THERE COULDN'T BE ANY EXCITEMENT DRIVING WITH YOU - INHERENTLY YOU MAN ENOUGH TO HELP DAD? I'D LIKE YOU A LITTLE BETTER IF YOU TOOK A LEAF OUT OF BATMAN'S BOOK -



7) BRUCE AND DIK HEAD FOR HOME

POOR LINDA SHE'LL NEVER KNOW! SOMETIMES I KIND OF WISH SHE COULD KNOW

ALL RIGHT THE BATMAN'S JOB IS TO HUNT CRIMINALS!

LOVE

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

WHEN KILLERS MOCK THE LAW
AND TALANT THE BLUE COATED PRO-
TECTORS OF SOCIETY, THEN - IS
TIME FOR THE BATMAN TO MAKE HIS
TIMELY ENTRANCE. WITH HIS LAUGHING
YOUNG AIDE - ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,
THIS MASTER "RINKE-SMASHER" PEN-
ETRATES THE HIDDEN LAND OF THE
DENIZENS OF THE UNDERWORLD
AND MEETS THEM ON THEIR OWN
SWIFT ACTIONS OF HIS OWN.
FOLLOW THE BATMAN NOW AS
HE PARS FORTH ON ANOTHER
MISSION - FIGHTING OUT AND
CRUSHING THE EVIL ON.

SUICIDE BEAT 11

NIGHT SOUNDS? A SHOT A
BROW AND A LAUGH?

FANCY
DAN
SENDS HIS
REGARDS
TO THE
MILITARY?

OH-H-H-

LATER-

IT'S GROOMAN.
HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

HE MUST HAVE BEEN
CROWDING RANCY DAN!
THEY DON'T LIVE LONG
WHEN THEY DO THAT!



NO WONDER
THEY CALL THIS
'SUICIDE BEAT' ANY
COP THAT GETS THIS
BEAT PRACTICALLY
COMES TO SUICIDE!
RANCY DAN
SEES TO THAT!



GROOMAN
IS THE
THIRD COP
TO BE
ROUND DEAD
HERE? I RHY
THE POOR
OUT THAT
GETS THIS
BEAT NEXT!

SO
DO I!



KELLY YOU HEARD
ABOUT GROOMAN
LAST NIGHT
I WANT AN
EXPERIENCED
MAN TO TAKE OVER
45 BEAT I'M
APPOINTING YOU

YES,
SIR?



KELLY, YOU
LOOK MIGHTY
CHEERFUL FOR
A MAN WHO
HAS TO TAKE
OVER SUICIDE
BEAT!

WHY
SHOULDN'T
KELLY BE
SALVAGE?
DIDN'T
YOU HEAR
THAT HIS
SON, JIMMY,
GETS HIS
BADGE TODAY!

IT'S
THE
MEANING
OF THE
GREEN



SURE AND WHAT
MAN WOULDN'T
BE PROUD OF A
SON LIKE ME BOY,
JIMMY? 'TIS THE
BLESSED DAY THAT
HE BECOMES A POOKIE
POLICE MAN! TWO
GENERATIONS OF KELLY
POLICEMEN!



WELL I
WORE HE'S
A BETTER
COP THAN
HIS OLD
MAN!

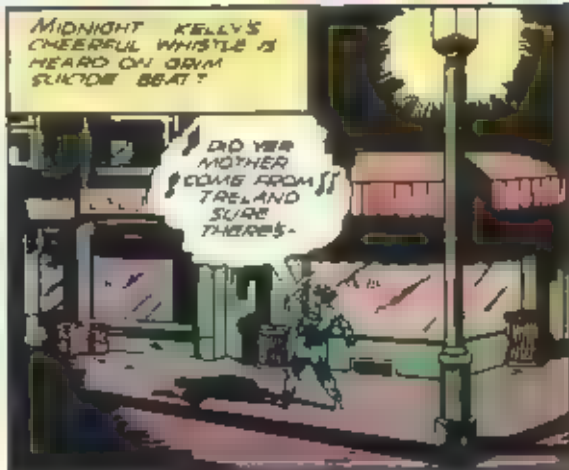
HAY

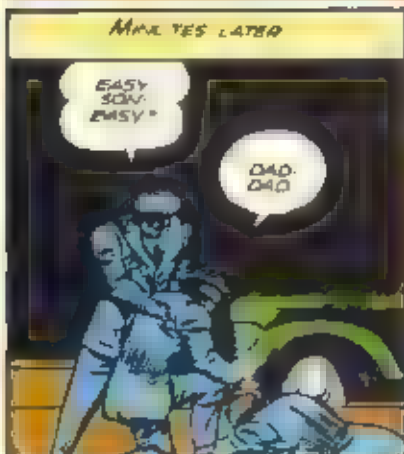
QUIET OR
I'LL HAVE
ME JIMMY
LOCK THE BOTH
OF YE UP
IN A
CELL!



MIDNIGHT KELLY'S
CHEERFUL WHISTLE IS
HEARD ON GRIM
SUICIDE BEAT!

DID YER
MOTHER
COME FROM
IRELAND
SURE
THERE'S-





THE NEXT MORNING POLICE
WAVE SOCIETY PLAYBOY,
SITS IN THE OFFICE OF HIS
FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER
GORDON--

"I KNOW I GAVE
HE ROOMS &
TWO BEA BUT
I'VE GOT A HUNCH
HE'LL RA SOME THINGS
ON LANCY DAN"

"IF HE DOESN'T
WE'LL BE
RUNNING
SOME THING
ON HIM
A WREATH"



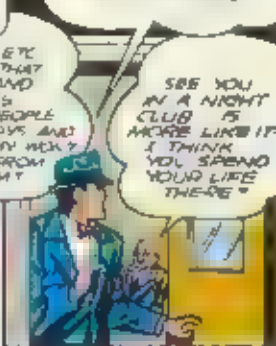
AT LEAST
THE BOY
WILL GET
THE
COOPERATION
IF THE
PEOPLE
ON THOSE
STREETS.
WON'T
HE?

A CROOKED POLITICIAN
RUNS THAT STREET--
AND HE'S A SMART
POLITICIAN HE SENDS
THE POOR PEOPLE
MONEY BAYS THEM
GOOD ON CHRISTMAS

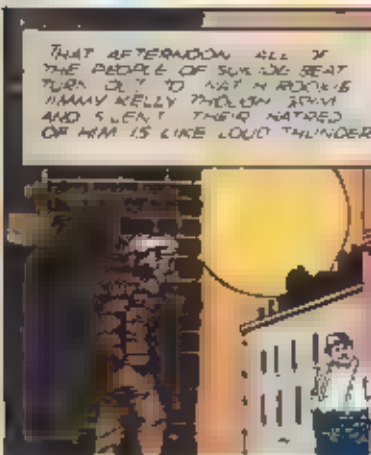


MINDS MEN JOBS ETC
AND ASKS IN RETURN THAT
THEY OBE HIM AND
PROTECT HIS BACKS
NATURALLY THE PEOPLE
DO JUST AS HE SAYS AND
HATE COPIE! WHY WON'T
GET ANY HELP FROM
THEM?

VERY INTERESTING!
WELL-I I'LL BE
TODDLING ALONG
NOW! SEE YOU
IN JAIL GORDON?



SEE YOU
IN A NIGHT
CLUB IS
MORE LIKE IT-
I THINK
YOU SPEND
YOUR LIFE
THERE"



THAT AFTERNOON ALL IF
THE PEOPLE OF SURVIVE SEAT
TURN OUT TO NOT IN ROOMS
THANK KELY THOLSON THEM
AND SLENT THEIR NATURED
OF HIM IS LIKE LOUD THUNDER



THEN WITHOUT
WARNING



WHY
YOU
LITTLE

PEE'S
BAR

HURRY
HEAVY



A LITTLE
KID WENT
IN THERE
WHERE
DID HE
GO?

I
DIDN'T
SEE NO
KID?



I
DIDN'T
SEE NO
KID?

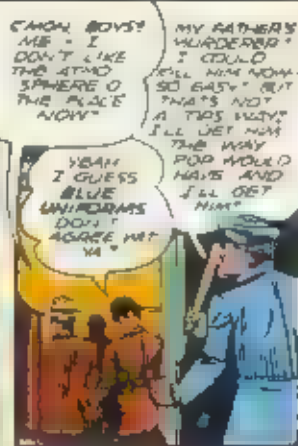
BUT
YOU MUST
HAVE SEEN
HIS HP
GARY
BENT
IN HERE?

IF
HE DIDN'T
SEE NO
KID HE
DIDN'T SEE
NO KID
COPPER?



FANCY DAN?

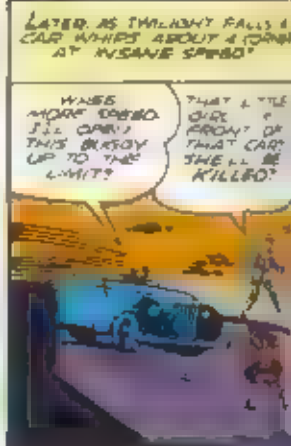
SO YOU'RE THE NEW THOSE AROUND HERE? ME I DON'T. 'RE CORRECT AND THAT'S A GOOD TIP KID? SEE WHAT I MEANT?



SMON BOYS? ME - I DON'T LIKE THE ATMO SPHERE O THE PLACE NOW

YEAH I GUESS BLUE UNIFORMS DON'T AGREE WIT YA

MY FATHER'S MURDERED? I COULD KILL HIM NOW! SO EASY! BUT THAT'S NOT A TIP KID! I'LL GET HIM THE WAY POP WOULD HAVE AND I'LL GET HIM!



LATER AS TWILIGHT FALLS A CAR WHIPS ABOUT A CORNER AT INSANE SPEED!

WHEE! MORE SPEED I'LL GAIN! THIS BABY UP TO THE LIMIT?

THAT'S THE OLD FRONT OF THAT CAR? SHE'LL BE KILLED!

AS IF SHOT FROM A CANNON, JIMMY'S BODY WHIRLS DIRECTLY ACROSS THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING CAR --



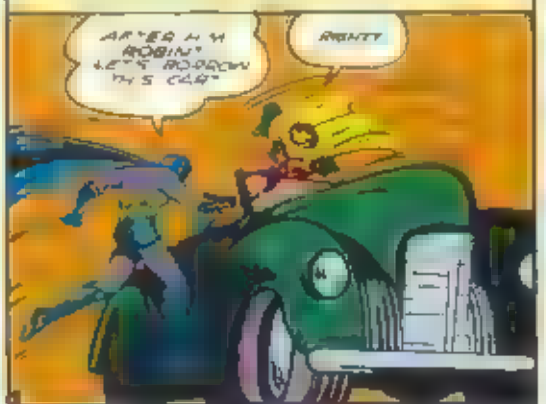
AND MISSES GRIPPING DEATH BY SCANT INCHES!



MY LITTLE GIRL? BY THE WAY THAT IS HEAVENS SHE'S SO RICH!

THE DIRTY RAT IS GETTING AWAY!

SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, TWO MANTLED POLICES RACE FORWARD -- THE BATMAN AND ROBIN



AFTER HIM ROBIN! LET'S BOSSOW THIS CAR!

RIGHT!

A SURGING ROAR OF POWER AND THE CAR LEAPS AWAY IN PURSUIT!



ON SCREAMING TIRES, THEY DASH AHEAD OF THE DRUNKEN DRIVER'S RED CAR

A GUN TONN'T COME FIRST THE PICTURE

I'LL PUT YA FULLA HOLES

A CARING LEAD

WHAT YOU NEED S SOMETHING TO PUT YA ASLEEP AND THIS S IT

MINUTES LATER

HERE 'SKEE' BOE OF THIS RATT ADIE

THE BATMAN MOVIE

JIMMY DROPS THE DRUNK TO JAIL BUT THE NEXT DAY ALDERMAN SKRIGG APPEARS

AND HEY YOU I MEAN MAJOR YOU 'S JESTING HOW THE POLICE HAPPY MAN DEE DEL TO CLEENA'S HIS KINING A JOB AND L E T T A

HEH

AND A LITTLE LATER

DAW I A WAYS BE YOUR BOYS OUT

SO YA DE NUM OUT EN SKRIGG

NOW WHA WYVE DO PUTS THE COPPER

NO* GET RID OF HIM, BUT NO SHOOTING THREE DEAD CODE IN A ROW MIGHT BRING DOWN THE GOVERNMENT

SKRIGG IS RIGHT WE'LL LET THEM HAVE A FENUGH SO THAT HE GOES TO THE HOSPITAL I GOT AIN AN DEE

THEY VERY NIGHT SUICIDE BEAT LIES CLOAKED IN SILENCE AND DARKNESS. SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A SCUFFLE.



YA DONT NEEL

WUN I PULVERIZE YA

A FRIGHT

BUT AS JIMMY TRIES TO SEPARATE THE TWO THEY SUDDENLY TURN ON HIM AND OUT OF THE SHADOWS LEAP MORE THUGS!



A FIGHT

SUX THAT COPPER? LETS GET HIM



A FIGHT ROBIN? SMALL HE INTRUDE

THEN SWINGING DOWN FROM FIRE BLADES COME TWO THE F-BUDES

AND NOW

NO LARKING

THE BATMAN'S FIST FLAYS OUT WITH THE DEAD-LINESS OF A STRIKING SNAKE



MAY YOU MIST SEE YOUR DENTIST MORE OFTEN



I'LL MEYDER YA

JK? ME



ASHES TO ASHES

AND NOW JIMMY HAS RECOVERED



NOW THIS 5 MORE LIKE IT

SUDDENLY A CAR SHOOTS FROM BEHIND A CORNER STOPS LONG ENOUGH TO PICK UP THE MADDOLMS AND THEN SPEEDS AWAY

WELL WHAT'S THIS THEY MUST HAVE DROPPED THIS IN THE SCUFFLE

"PUT 5 GRAND ON MAREY (SIGNED) SKIDS" SAY SUT MAREY THE FIGHTER WHO BATTLES JORDAN, THE CHAMP, TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE MILK FUND FIGHT"

SURE THATS THE RIGHT ALDERMAN SKID GOT UP TO GET MILK FOR THE KIDS IN HIS WARD SO SKIDS IS GETTING ON MAREY THE CHALLENGER

AND JORDAN IS THE CHAMP IF I KNOW SKIDS THAT CHEAP MISER WOULDN'T BET ON SOME THING UNLESS HE WAS SURE OF IT

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS FIGHT HAS BEEN FARMED IN FACT I'M ALMOST SURE I THINK I'M GOING TO PUT THE SKIDS UNDER ALDERMAN SKIDOOT

THE NEXT NIGHT ALDERMAN SKID ADDRESSES THE MILK CROWD IN THE STADIUM

AND SO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN ADJUTANT I'VE ARRANGED SO THAT THE PROLEE'S WILL RUN GOOD OLA RUD STARNING BABIES BLAM BLAM

AND IN THE CHAMP'S DRESSING ROOM A SHADOW MOVES ACROSS THE WALL

WHA ? ON H H H

IN THE RING THE CHALLENGER BIFF MAREY, ACKNOWLEDGES THE PLAUDITS OF THE CROWD

WHERE'S THE CHAMP? HE SHOULD BE HERE

SUDDENLY WALKING DOWN THE AISLE THE CHAMP'S TRAINER AND MANAGER WITH THE BATMAN

THE CHAMP AND AN ADJUTANT SO I'M TAKING HIS PLACE ? IS THAT RIGHT BOY?

YEAH ? YEAH DAYS RIGHT

WHA ? FOR TWO FOLK YOU'RE THE BATMAN

BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE HIS PLACE IT ISN'T I MEAN THE CROWD DON'T WANT A SUBSTITUTE ?

NOW ABOUT IT, FOLKS? WANT ME TO FIGHT IN THE CHAMP'S PLACE ?

THE CROWD COMES TO A UNANIMOUS DECISION

YES! WE WANT THE BATMAN!

WE WANT THE BATMAN!

THE BELL RINGS FOR THE FIRST ROUND THE FIGHT IS ON -

THE BATMAN EN'T VELL HERE! WHERE I WAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A PUNK!

STOP YALPING AND FIGHT

THE BATMAN EASILY SLIPS UNDER A ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT.

A STAB OF WIND!

I'LL WHODSH!

AND FOLLOWS UP WITH A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT!

ONE - TWO - TH.

I'LL FIX DAT GUY -

THE CHALLENGER RUBS HIS GLOVE INTO THE CANVAS THAT BEARS THE RESIN FROM THEIR SHOE SOLES -

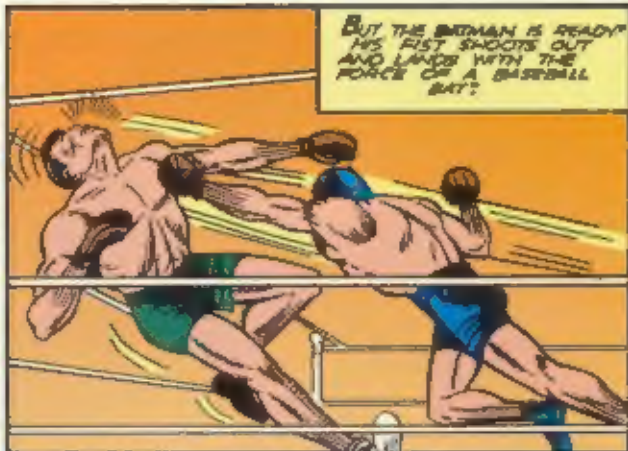
AS HE RISES, HE SPEARS THE BATMAN IN THE FACE, RUBBING THE RESIN GABBED GLOVE INTO THE BATMAN'S EYES

FOR THE MOMENT THE BATMAN'S EYES ARE BLINDED HE FACES EASY PREY TO FISTS THAT SNEAK PAST HIS GUARD

NOW DO YOU LIKE THEM JIM ON'S BATMAN?

THROUGH BLURRED VISION, HE SEES MAREY RUSH AT HIM FOR THE KILL....

GET READY TO KISS THAT CHIN, CHUM?



BUT THE BATMAN IS READY! HE'S FIST SHOOTS OUT AND LANDS WITH THE FORCE OF A BASEBALL BAT!

THERE IS NO NEED FOR A COUNT. MAREY IS OUT...BUT DEFINITELY!

THE WINNER-- THE BATMAN?

BATMAN?

BATMAN?

SUDDENLY, LIGHTS HUNK OUT OVER THE STADIUM...

WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

AND WHEN THEY FLASH ON AGAIN AFTER A FEW MOMENTS...

HUH? HE'S GONE? THE BATMAN'S GONE?

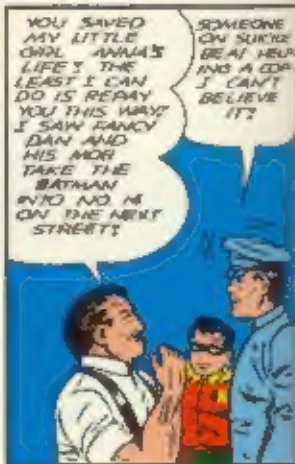
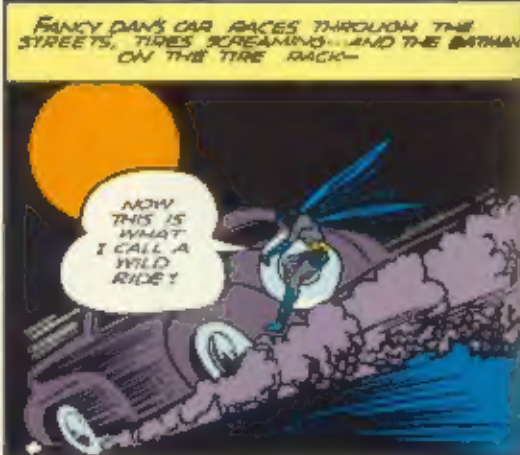
NICE WORK, KID? YOU TURNED OUT THOSE LIGHTS JUST IN TIME. I DON'T SEE HOW I COULD HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH THE CROWD ANY OTHER WAY!

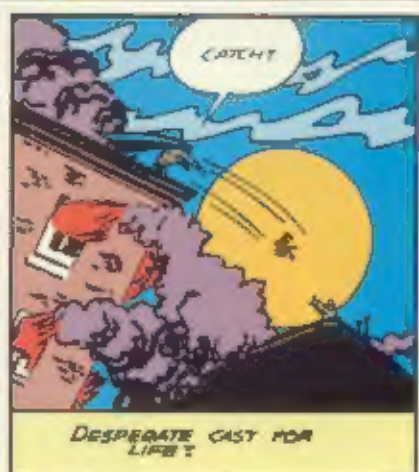
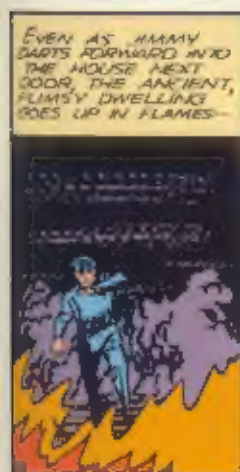
OUTSIDE THE STADIUM--

IT WAS EASY THERE WAS NO ONE BY THE LIGHT SWITCH!

ABRUPTLY, THERE IS THE BLAST OF GUN-FIRE...A VOICE RAISES IN A SHOUT...AS FANCY DAN AND HIS MONSTERS GET AWAY WITH THE GATE RECEIPTS!









AT THAT INSTANT, FIRE-MEN ARRIVE --SPREAD A WIDE NET-AND JIMMY LEADS TO SAFETY WITH HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN---

